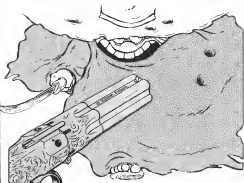


GUN FRONTIER

**The Great Myopic
Catapulting of Fate**









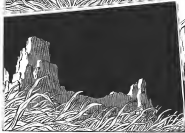


AH AH AH!

DON'T
MIND ME.

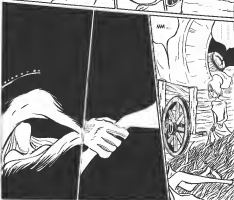
WHO
THE HELL
ARE YOU?

ME—
ME
TOO!













OH YEAH!
NICE ONE
TOO.

LOOK
THERE!
IT'S A
FIRE.



YOU'RE
RIGHT.

HEY, WE'RE
JUST WALKING
AROUND
IN CIRCLES.



SHINU-
NORA!

OH YEAH.
NOT NICE
THEN.

FOOL!
THAT'S OUR
OWN COUCH
THAT'S
BURNING!



THE MAN HAD
A HUGE SCAR
ON HIS BUTT.
THE WOMAN
WAS VERY
PRETTY.

WHAT DID
THEY
LOOK
LIKE?



SHINU-
NORA.

AND
BOTH OF THE
HORSES GOT
BARBECUED!





"BLAM"



ALL COME
TO THINK
OF IT...

TAROP?

TAROP!!

OH HE'S
DEAD,
VERY
DEAD.



WHAT IS
IT?

COME TO THINK
OF IT, THAT
MAN...

TAROP.



THE CAVALRY
GOT HIM.
WITH A SABER
AT YELLOW
CREEK, OR SOME
OTHER PLACE.

WHAT ABOUT
THE SCAR
HE HAD?

BUT...

YOU DON'T NEED
TO WORRY ABOUT
IT. HE WAS
A TERRIBLE
MAN.





HE HAD
SUCH A GRUDGE
HE SWORE HE'D
KILL MAN AFTER
MAN...



HIS REMINDED
ME OF BOTH
OF YOURS...



IT'S MY
FAULT FOR
NOT SAYING
ANYTHING.



HE SHOULD
HAVE TOLD
ME THAT
EARLIER.



YELLOW CREEK
TWISTED HIS
MIND.

BAD IS BAD,
EVEN IF IT'S
A BLOOD
RELATION.



WE'RE
CIVILIZED
PEOPLE.

I THOUGHT
YOU'D GET
ANGRY IF I
MENTIONED
IT.



I KNOW
WHAT YOU
MEAN.



I FEEL
BAD.

YEAH?

HARLOCK

LET'S
LEAVE HIM
ALONE...

HE GOT
COMPLETELY
DRUNK AND FELL
ASLEEP.

WHERE'S
TOCHIRO?

TAROOO!
FORGIVE
MEEE!

A place where sometimes
mistakes are made
and men die miserably
because of them.
Yes, Gun Frontier.
Where men
shed tears of regret.
Where all those tears are so
much water under the bridge.
Gun Frontier.
A place where men's chests
pound with pain.

WAG... WAG...



GUN FRONTIER



Leiji Matsumoto's
Gun Frontier
Chapter 18
has been
brought to you by
the
Red Rabbits

translation: ak
editing: iskrona

www.theredrabbits.wordpress.com

